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JAMES B. GIRAND, WHO HAS EXPERTED COLORADO RIVER FOR YEARS SAYS

The following article written by James B. Girand, former state engineer and a man who has for years investigated the possibilities of the Colorado river, will be of interest to the whole people of the state. It will carry weight for the reason that he has a permit for a dam on the river, yet believes in the development of the river as a whole, and that Arizona should not be cheated out of her birthright by the greed of California promoters of Mexican projects. Mr. Girand says:

The introduction in the house of representatives and senate of the United States of the Swing and Johnson bills prompts me to direct this letter to you in order that the injustice of those bills to our state may be pointed out, to the end that concentrated opposition may be brought to bear to prevent their passage—not that there is any immediate danger of their passage, but to bring to the attention of the people of Arizona the fact that they are being used to further the ends of greedy, grasping California—our dear neighbor in—to whose coffers we annually pour millions of dollars, and who has no regard for our future growth.

First, I wish to say that the building of the Boulder Canyon dam, as recommended by the director of the reclamation service, and prior to the building of the Glen Canyon dam, would be a calamity insofar as Arizona is concerned. This I propose to prove.

Second, I wish to say that the building of the so-called Arizona High Line Canal is an economic impossibility, and I firmly believe that the proponents of this idea are using it to further the Boulder Canyon dam project, feeding Arizona on such choice morsels as the irrigation of 2,500,000 acres of land by this method, in order to placate opposition.

If they are sincere, one attempt by them to traverse the projected line of this canal would forever put out of their minds its feasibility. I am familiar with the topography of this route, having gained my knowledge through actual investigation in the field.

If the Boulder Canyon dam is built as proposed by these bills, not one additional acre of land will be irrigated on the Arizona side unless provision is made for a diversion dam or pumping plant at some point on the river above the irrigable areas. (Continued on Page Seven)

EXPLOSION CAUSED FIRE SATURDAY IN NORMAL DINING HALL KITCHEN

Though it did \$750 worth of damage, the fire in the kitchen of the Normal school dining hall Saturday morning was of the lucky variety, in that several were not badly injured.

A colored janitor had been told to put a 5-gallon keg of turpentine on the stove, being carefully directed to put a pan of water under it. He left out the pan of water. Mrs. Hanley, matron of the dining hall, was in the cellar, and three girls working there were out in the main dining room when the stuff exploded. Mrs. Margaret Hanley's granddaughter, her son Frank's little daughter, was asleep in a room above the kitchen. She ran through the flames, got the little girl and carried her back through the flames without waking her.

The fire department was soon on the job and put the blaze out. While it was still burning, President L. B. McMullen of the Normal school ordered beaver board and sent out a call for carpenters and painters. The next morning the kitchen looked like new. Dining service at the hall was only slightly interrupted. Melvin Yeager, a student, suffered the only casualty, cutting his hand on some glass while helping to put out the fire.

FLAGSTAFF FORTUNATE AMONG CITIES OF STATE—ONE CASE SMALLPOX

Smallpox, which has been prevalent in the southern part of Arizona for several weeks, but which is now reported to be on the decrease, has thus far apparently touched Flagstaff more lightly than any other town of equal size in the state. There has been only one case here. Ed Whipple was the unfortunate man, though he was taken in hand so quickly by the physicians that he escaped most of the pain of the disease and, while he has been under quarantine for about two weeks, he has been so comfortable most of the time that he has hard work believing he was sick. The doctors here feel it unlikely that we will have any more cases unless contracted from some one bringing the disease from some other place.

SEC. OF STATE HALL HERE

Ernest Hall, secretary of state, drove in Saturday from Kingman, where he had been checking up the gasoline sales which come under the new tax law. After an examination of the gasoline warfare here, left in the afternoon for Phoenix.

Secretary Hall says conditions in all parts of the state have improved rapidly during the past few months and that Arizona is now well on her way back to prosperity.

FULLER INVADES DEN OF LIONESS AND HOLDS HER PAW WHILE SHE DIES

Rubbing noses with an infuriated female mountain lion protecting her young is not exactly what Ross Fuller craves in the way of healthful excitement, though he wears it accelerates heart action.

Ross is trapper of wolves, mountain lions and bears for the U. S. biological survey and the Lower Verde Cattlegrazers' association. Mountain lions are his special meat.

A few weeks ago he tracked a big lion across the river to the Prescott side into the rough country at the north rim of Bloody Basin. But he failed to find the feline. Two weeks later he tried again, and this time found where she had denned up. Indications were that she had used the den for a maternity hospital. Enters into the equation another hobby of Ross—the desire to get a lion kitten or two for his chief, A. W. Musgrave.

Ross stood at the mouth of the den and softly called, "kitty! kitty! kitty!" a few times. No answer except what sounded like the mewling of a kitten. Ross decided the mother was out foraging and that if he wanted to get a kitten it would be well to go in and get it right then and get out again before the old lady got back home.

Down on his belly Ross went, his six-gun in one hand, and crawled for ten feet or so until he came to an abrupt turn. He hunched a little farther, then gasped, astonished. For right before his eyes were two great luminous globes as big as automobile headlights, with a greenish cast. A swift reflex of his cerebral convulsions informed him that what he saw were the big cat's eyes. His revolver less than a foot from her face, he fired. She dropped dead. As her soul entered the transmigration period, she stretched out her paws and clasped his. Ross says that before he thought he squeezed her paws, friendly like. Then he dragged her outside and, going back in, found five little mountain lion kittens.

Which, for the benefit of easterners and other tenderfeet, let it be said, is a story true in every particular.

RAUDEBAUGH'S WIRELESS GETS LOS ANGELES CONCERT

O. B. Raudebaugh's radiophone outfit is now working in fine shape. Saturday night he picked up a one-hour musical program from the K. Y. Z. station, Los Angeles. There were 15 numbers. Owing to summer static and absorption by the sun's rays and heat waves over the desert he was not able to get all the titles clearly, but did get most of them and feels sure that succeeding thus well during our hottest summer weather, which is causing great trouble in receiving all over the country, that we only need our cooler fall and winter nights to bring the programs in more clearly and loudly and also from stations as far distant as Kansas City and Chicago. Among the soloists in Saturday night's concert was John McCormick, the tenor. Oliver is arranging for a radiophone agency.

Additional local news on pages five and eleven.

Tom Rees and family and Dr. Lorne and two daughters, who are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rees, motored to the Grand Canyon Thursday.

Chas. Corey, Jr., the 12-year-old son of Chas. Corey, fell while playing the other day and broke his arm. An X-ray showed the bone was quite badly splintered and the elbow injured.

INDIAN BROTHERS PLEAD GUILTY WOMAN'S MURDER AND GET LIFE SENTENCES

Teddy and Luke Johnson, the Navajo Indians who together planned the murder of Teddy's Hopi Indian wife, Luke doing the actual killing, were sentenced to the state penitentiary late Wednesday afternoon in Superior court, Flagstaff, by Judge J. E. Jones. Both Indians had pleaded guilty when arraigned a few days earlier.

Wednesday, with Greeley interpreting, they retold the story of the crime, without faltering or attempt to evade. Told how Teddy, who is 38, at an Indian "sing" a few weeks ago asked his brother Luke, who is not yet 20, to kill his wife. Luke described his ride in the night to the hogan of the latter near Leupp, and how, finding her asleep, he threw three small children sleeping beside her, he choked her to death, then rode back to the "sing" and told his brother that the job was done.

Teddy said he wanted his wife, though he loved her, killed because she would not give him her grown daughter by a former husband, but gave the daughter to another man. He described his arrival at the hogan the morning following the murder. Finding the corpse of his wife, he rode across the river to her brother. They hunted for signs of the assassin, finding none. The brother wanted the corpse left where it was until the authorities came. Teddy wanted it buried. The brother and other relatives, superstitiously averse to seeing a corpse buried, left, and the husband washed his wife's body, placed some beads around her neck and buried her in a shallow hole in-

RAN AWAY FROM GIRL, RAN AGAINST OFFICER, RUN INTO STATE PEN

If you steal a car, don't try to run it over Howard Marine, deputy sheriff. That's what a young man tried to do in Flagstaff the other day and now he's in jail, charged with stealing the car.

He was a smooth young man, according to the story told by four young magazine subscription solicitors, two of them girls and so pretty you've just got to believe them. They are Mary Levine and Mary Pedlar, the boys being Fred Pastor and I. E. Levine, the latter a brother of one of the girls.

According to their story they were driving a Dodge car. After working this city and Williams they went to Ash Fork, where they ran into a young man who said his name was Brown, that his car was in the shop and that he had a ranch 12 miles out with all kinds of good things to eat. Wouldn't they take him out to their car and feed up?

They would. When they got to the A. A. ranch all but the merry host and one girl got out, the host requesting the use of the car and company of the girl to go on farther and get some saddles so they all could go horseback riding. The guests thought this was fine. Some g-r-a-n-d young man they had met up with.

The fellow drove the car until they came to a gate, which he asked the girl to open. Then he sped away without her.

The four derelicts got back to Ash Fork and reported. Next day a strange driver ran into Howard Marine. He looked the fellow and car over, deciding it was our merry host and his guests' car. The man's name is Frank B. Brown, he says.

Brown plead guilty before Judge J. E. Jones Wednesday morning and was sentenced to the penitentiary for from three to five years.

INSPECTING TRACT S. E. P. FORBIDS BEING SOLD

I. F. Eldridge, inspector from the office of forest management, Washington, D. C., is in this county on special work connected with timber sales. Tuesday, with R. E. Marsh, assistant district forester of Albuquerque, Forest Supervisor Scott of the Tusayan forest, of Williams, and Duncan Dunning, research man from the San Francisco forest office, he went to Grand Canyon to look over the timber tract there that it is proposed to sell unless the Saturday Evening Post prevents.

Mr. Eldridge is making a special inspection of matters relating to timber sales and with Mr. Marsh is looking over sales areas in this and the Apache and Tusayan forests. Mr. Dunning is here more to study methods of brush disposal in our yellow pine forests, comparing them with the methods in the California yellow pine forests.

WM. ANDERSON OUT OF RACE FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Wm. H. Anderson, who had announced his candidacy for the office of justice of the peace on the republican ticket, writes friends from Los Angeles, that he is out of the race for that office because of affairs which will necessitate his indefinite stay in California.

A younger brother recently died in Los Angeles, leaving his mother, who will be 100 years of age next August, with no other member of the family to care for her. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson expect to remain there as long as the mother lives.

INJUN COSTUME DANCES BIG FEATURE OF OUR WILD WEST FOURTH SHOW

The celebration July 4 and 5 will be a dandy. There's no doubt about that. The plans are all laid, every man on the various committees on his job, and from early morning of the Fourth until after midnight of the fifth, it will be one glad, mad revelry.

There will be two brass bands, the Tuba City Indian band and one other.

There will be a Forty-nine camp and other carnival features.

The last two games of the big Northern Arizona baseball championship tournament will be played on these two days. These games are bound to be interesting.

The youngsters will be taken care of in a special lot of contests of their own.

It is to the Indian features that a great deal of the attention of the committees is being given. These will be wonderful and unique. We are not referring to the Indians' parts in the various contests, but to the special costume ceremonial dances they will put on at the ball park each night. Not one in a dozen of the people here and not one in a hundred of our visitors have ever seen these dances. They are majestic, beautiful, weird and impressive. It will be well worth traveling long distances to view these spectacular dances. It is an exceptional opportunity we are given this year of seeing them right here at home—the same dances that tourists travel thousands of miles from all parts of the world to see.

The program as arranged by the Knights of Pythias, who are putting on the big show: July 4, Forenoon Grand parade begins at Emerson school at 9 a. m. sharp, headed by Knights of Pythias float. Finishes at court house, where an oration will be given by Judge J. E. Jones. Prizes for best decorated floats in parade, \$75 and \$25. 10:00—Baseball. Second game of four-team, three-game baseball tournament. Teams entering, Ash Fork, Williams, Leupp and Flagstaff. First game of tournament between Williams and Flagstaff will be played Sunday afternoon, July 2. The game to be played the morning of the Fourth between Ash Fork and Leupp is thus the second game of the tournament. The winners of the two aforesaid games will play for championship honors on the morning of the fifth. First prize, \$300; second prize, \$200; (Continued on Page Seven.)

NATURAL BRIDGE TRIP BEAUTIFUL AND EASY TO MAKE FROM FLAGSTAFF

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Roome, the Misses Jeorg and Steen, Frank Hanley and Frank DuFrain are among Flagstaff people who recently visited Natural Bridge, near Pine.

They are Natural Bridge enthusiasts, declaring that the trip is one of the most delightful in the way of beauty of scenery and varied interest that can be taken from Flagstaff, and express wonder that so few people from here ever have made the trip.

The roads are hard and, after Gila county is reached, are good. One should have the car brakes in good shape, because there are four big hills, none of them, however, as bad as Oak Creek hill.

The ride there, along the shores of Lake Mary, of Mormon Lake, through the little village of Pine, nestling among the tall and stately trees from which it derives its name, thence eight and a half miles to the Natural Bridge, through a country filled with strange and beautiful fauna of many kinds, is one that one with poetry in his soul cannot fail but to enjoy.

Then the Natural Bridge and its environs fill one with awe. The graceful and wonderful arch several hundred feet long and wide, and 170 feet in height, spans a canyon in which is Pine creek.

From the top of the bridge can be seen the scarlet fields of wild strawberries. In the canyon, apples, apricots, peaches and other fruits grow, the foliage of green blending with the gray and brown and purple of the canyon's sides. There are 6½ acres under cultivation on top of the bridge, part of it in alfalfa, part a vineyard, and a small portion being taken up by a grove of cypress trees.

Going down into the canyon, from the bridge, a ladder 65 feet long invites you to climb to the caves just underneath the arch, a natural platform forming a landing place from which to enter them. These caves are 300 feet in length and are hung with strange, weird and beautiful stalactites of many colors and shapes, and are an added attraction to the many wonders seen in this section and to the bridge formed and fashioned, not by the hand of man, but by the great Creator.

Near the bridge is the ranch house and inn owned by Mr. and Mrs. Goodfellow, owner of the ranch atop the bridge. Nearby grows the biggest apricot tree in the United States—at least it is so designated by the U. S. department of agriculture. It is seven feet in circumference, its closest rival being one in California that is 64 inches around.

The road to Natural Bridge is through the pine forest all the way. Beyond Mormon Lake one comes first to Pivot Hill, then Clover Hill, then Strawberry Hill, from the top of which, at the monument on the boundary between Coconino and Gila counties, there is a view of the great Tonto Basin country; then Pine, at the foot of Strawberry Hill, and finally, nearing the bridge, is Bridge Hill, steepest of all, but with a splendid road.

NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY!

Lupe Lucero Valdevino was arrested for conducting a house of ill fame and Marian Cervantes for being an inmate. Two boys who were found in the place were also arrested. In police court Friday morning the women were ordered to close the place and the four were fined \$25 each, which they paid. On Friday City Marshal R. L. Neill found the women had returned to the house, which is near the old town spring and were living there with a man. The marshal re-arrested the women and Magistrate S. B. Gilliland ordered them to leave town within 24 hours.

WHY SITGREAVES, LEROUX AND KENDRICK STS. WERE SO NAMED

The question is often asked why certain of our streets are so named. From old-timer residents, we find the answer in several instances, to-wit:

Sitgreaves street was undoubtedly named after Captain L. Sitgreaves who made the first cross-country survey of northern Arizona in 1852. The captain was accompanied by several experienced scouts, headed by Antoine Leroux, after whom Leroux street was named and from which Leroux Springs derives its cognomen, Leroux having discovered this spring. The expedition traversed a region that had been covered many years before by Spanish explorers and Padre Garcés.

The expedition was of importance as being the first American mapping of the region ever attempted and as serving to show the practicability of the route followed both for the building of wagon roads and railroads. Lieutenant Thorn commanded a military expedition in this section in 1849 of which Brevet Major H. L. Kendrick was a member and Kendrick street was named in his honor.

Of course, a number of the streets, such as Aspen, Elm, Cherry, Sycamore, Birch, Oak and Walnut, were named after different species of trees.

The origin of many of our street names, however, is unknown. Probably many of them were just named any old thing as occasion arose for naming them. But in many cases, probably, they were named for specific reasons or in honor of certain persons. The Sun would like to hear from readers who know how any street here got its name. For instance, Agassiz, Beaver, Benton, Bonito, Brannen, Butler, Clark, Clay, Columbus, Cottage, Dale, De Silva, Dupont, Ellery, Florence, Hunt, Montvale, O'Leary, Prospect, Sullivan, Sycamore.

REV. MOFFITT IN FLAGSTAFF

Rev. Moffitt, who has been located in New York for a number of years since leaving Flagstaff, is visiting his many old friends here. Rev. Moffitt is in charge of the Presbyterian mission work. Speaking of Flagstaff, Rev. Moffitt said: "It is the greatest wonder to me why Flagstaff hasn't a fine big summer hotel. I have had a site for a hotel of that kind in mind ever since I lived here and sincerely hope some one will make use of it some time soon. The air here is so cool and invigorating that it makes one single with new energy and life. Local people do not fully realize the blessings bestowed on them in the way of climate; it takes a few years east to convince them."